# 

## \$20,000 Shoe Stock Marked Down.

Hundreds of satisfied Shoe buyers will tell you that purchases made at the Red-Letter Mark-Down Shoe Sale were real, live bargains. This is NO FAKE. NEW GOODS at

real, live bargains. This is NOTAKE.
LESS THAN COST. Read the cuts:
All our Ladies' \$2 Shoes only
All our Ladies' \$2 50 Shoes only
Krippendorf-Dittman & Co.'s \$3 Hand-Sewed
Shoes only
Shoes only Se Co.'s \$2.50 Hand
Krippendorf-Dittman & Co.'s \$3.50 Hand-
Sewed Shoes Only
Krippendorf-Dittman & Co.'s \$4 Hand-Sewed
Shoes only
Gentlemen's \$2.50 Shoes reduced to
Cork-Sole Shoes for ladies and gentlemen, \$5
kind for
Hand-Sewed Welted Shoes for gentlemen, \$2
kind for
Gentlemen's Rubbers25c.
Ladies' Rubbers 10c.
Infants' Tan Shoes
Iniants Tail Shoes The I Head County Shoes for misses and
Williams, Hoyt & Co.'s celebrated Hand-Sewed Shoes for misses and children cut 'way down. Come and see the stock—you can better satisfy
vourself.

## THE MODEL SHOE STORE, Broad Street. §

#### LIFE-INSURANCE COMPANY OF VA. ORGANIZED 1871.

Annual Statement	for the	Year Ending Dec. 31	, 1896	).
ASSETS. secured bends and mortgages	18,776 30 58,884 11 31,475 87	Reserve American experience table, 4 per cent. interest. \$ Losses reported but not due		50
Real estate	36,757 26 11,150 28 20,858 88 135,054 00	Total	881,407	00
office property and supplies	8,639 22 14.000 00	Surplus to policy-holders (416 per cent. valuation)	160,098	
Total	1,041,505 38	Total81	,041,505	31

#### TEN YEARS' GROWTH. PREMIUM INCOME.

\$151,571.00. 1890, . . . . \$234,547.00. 1891, . . \$395,447.07. 1892, . . \$475,520.24. 1803. . . \$546,151.15. 1894, . . . \$551,794.51. 1895, . . . \$591,380.56. \$712,931.92.

Gross Income, 1896 - - - \$771,772.01. INSURANCE IN FORCE - - - \$16,210,665.00 Total No. Policies in Force - 152,345.

STATEMENT OF OPERATIONS DURING 1896. Total Payments to Policy-Holders since organization - \$2,310,462.35.

HOME OFFICE, RICHMOND, VA.

G. A. WALKER, President. - JAS. W. PEGRAM, Secretary.

## The National Bank of Virginia,

Richmond, Va. Corner Main and Eleventh streets - - -

Capital and Surplus, \$360,000.

Capital

GEORGE L. CHRISTIAN,
PRESIDENT;
J. W. LOCKWOOD,
CASHIER;
DIRECTORS:
H. T. L. Z. MORRIS, VICE-PRESIDENT; O. S. MORTON,

ROBERT S. BOSHER, S. H. HAWES, H. T. ELLYSON, EMANUEL RAAB, T. F. JEFFRESS, PREDERICK E. NOLTING.

Business accounts solicited and every facility extended. Negotiable paper discounted.

Collections for banks and bankers will have prompt attention. Correspondence invited.



IT KILLED THE CAT.

COME AWAY FROM THAT WINDOW.

estiferous Oid Ladies Who Poke Hymn-Books at Us-How "P. Q." Had the Snow Cleaned Off His

Having long since found out all about our Cary-street neighbors-especially the things they didn't wish us to know-we moved into the cold and haughty West End some three months ago, and are now living a surburban life. Here there is ample scope for discovery, and other people's business keeps us constantly oc-Our house stands on "made earth." No one has ever informed me who manufactured the dirt in question, and I am forced to attribute it to the ever-increasing crop of children in this vicinity. There is a good deal about "made earth" in Genesis, first chapter, thirteenth verse, but no particular reference to this vicinage, so upon the whole I think the credit belongs to the children. Assuredly, they are the great dirtmakers of this age. I shall not attempt another letter on West-End life, howsoever much the real estate men may urge my so doing, but I do wish to comment on the simple habits of these suburbanites. In many respects they are like other human beings-that is to say, they other human beings—that is to say, they eat three meals a day, wear their best clothes on Sunday, and peep out of their front windows when they see a new face in the vicinity. The women are thoroughly womanly. In short, they are fond of clothes, consumed by curiosity, and ever ready to pick each other to picces. But it is about the row of tenements across the way and their most interesting occupants that I shall pour forth by mournful ditty. forth by mournful ditty.

This string of little houses is at once attractive and fascinating. Each dwelling is brand new, and so is the paint hereon; and so are the fences thereabouts, and so are the furnishings therein. The place is known among us West-End derizens as "Bride's Row." for hither all newly-wedded couples refor hither all newly-wedded couples repair, to coo and bill, and to wear the gilt-edge off their young married lives. Everything is new to them. They are almost regenerate, in fact. Surrounded by new houses, new fences, new paint, new furnishings, and clothed in new garments, they begin their new lives to find new adventures in a new world. Let one of these little houses become vacant, and ere a week has passed it is bruited abroad among us that the new tenants will be bride and groom—that Mr. and Mrs. Veneering are to be our neighbors. And then the trouble begins for us men on the opposite side of the street. Forthwith, our wives are swept away from us on the vortex of curiosity's wave, and the kitchen is deserted for the front window and the frying-pan makes way for the operaglass. A man will go four squares out of his route to see a fight, and a small boy will walk miles to look upon a cirof his route to see a fight, and a small boy will walk miles to look upon a circus; but what, oh! what, will not a woman do to take an inventory of a bride. First, to begin the masculine discomforture on this side of the way, the Veneerings send up their furniture. Ninety pairs of eyes behold it as it is put in place. Then the Veneerings come themselves, and, being completely absorbed in each other, and forgetful of the fact that there are 70,000,000 other people in this Union, they fail to not their environments. But nine times ten pairs of eyes that ought to be watching the beefsteak cook are noting their are noting their beefsteak cook are noting their ements. The Veneerings move in movements. The Veneerings move in and thrice thirty pairs of optics note that they have lace curtains in their boudoir. Thrice thirty husbands oppo-site them are raging because their din-ners are delayed. Meanwhile, the new-mown harvestings of Cupid proceed mown harvestings of cupid proceed to adjust themselves in their domicile, and to settle down to housekeeping. Six times fifteen pairs of eyes are covertly peering at them. And six times fifteen husbands are snorting because their buttons are neglected. If the Veneerings, unconscious of outside observations in their beatific "mutuality," decide to take a walk, ten and eighty pairs of eyes will note the bride's underskirt as she descends the stairs. Ten and eighty husbands on the opposite side will be indignant because their Sunday linen has not been gotten out from the bureau drawer. And so the farce continues—the unsuspecting movements of the bridal pair, the all-absorbing interest of the ninety pairs of eyes, and the devouring rage of thrice thirty husbands—until the Veneering cense to be new, and have worn out their wedding clothes, and rubbed off the paint, and begun to quarrel among themselves. to adjust themselves in their domicile, and to settle down to housekeeping. . . .

Though not inherently pious, and by no means so good a friend of the heathen as some other fellows, who send them as some other fellows, who send them whiskey and Bibles, I am a regular attendant at church, and may be found there "of a Sunday morning" arrayed in a sheen of starched ince. My features beam with a semi-weekly shave, and show a serene contentment indicative of a good dinner to follow the services. There is something restful about this church-going function, and except for oc-There is something restful about this church-going function, and except for occasional things which happen I would consider the duty a delightful one. I generally have to get some raps about the Sunday newspapers from the preacher, but of late, I've gotten hardened to that, although the congregation always peep at me through the corners of their eyes to note the effect of the rebuke. When I get to be the proprietor of a newspaper and cease writing my letters on Thursdays, I shall feel the sting of the censure. Meanwhile, I do wish the minister would at least cross a lance with the lawyers and spare a class of men, who, ter would at least cross a lance with the lawyers and spare a class of men, who, in my opinion, are entitled to heavenly abodes, even if what they write on Saturdays and Thursdays accidentally does get in the Sunday edition with the drygoods "ads." Lawyers are so coated over with sin that, really, I don't see much use in their going to church, anyhow, whereas, newspaper-men, when they do go, are at least so thoroughly impressed with the novelty of their situation that they enjoy themselves thoroughly. thoroughly.

Those who admire the sweet traits of ny character have been frank to tell that I am not a songster, and that me that I am not a songster, and that I have no ear for music. The first statement may be true, but the latter, I deny. I can hear a brass band as far off as any man, I know-especially if it's a colored band. As for singing, I admit that there are other things I do better; hence, at church, I abstain from entering my baritone into the vocal potpourri so well calculated to arouse sleepers. But, oh! the unspeakable difficulties which accompany my not singing. Every old lady in the congregation pokes a hymn-book at me, and to each and every one of them I have to extemporize a haste speech of thanks, expressive of my joy at her kindness. As soon as the joy at her kindness. As soon as the hymn begins the worthy sister in front of me, apparently observing through the rear of her head, perceives that I am not joining in the song, and pokes her little book at me. My wife, who has heard me sing, and who once belonged to a conversational party in a church choir, looks sareastic all over, for she prides herself on her musical talents and brags about it by comparing her abilities to

If I refuse the hymn-book from the

Keep up hope. There are thousands of cases where re-CURIOSITY SLEW THE FELINE, BUT covery from Consumption has been complete. Plenty of fresh air and a well-nourished body will check the progress of the disease. Nutritious foods are well in their way, but the best food of all is Cod-liver Oil. When partly digested, as in Scott's Emulsion, it does not disturb the stomach and the of the weather, since a high, cold, northbody secures the whole benefit of the amount taken. If you want to read more about it let us send you a book.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York

and offers her hymn-book. When I have obtained my ease from her and expressed my everlasting gratitude, the spinster on the left flanks me with her precious volume, and this, in sheer desperation, I volume, and this, in sheer desperation, I take. I wouldn't dare to sing-to even attempt it, for the sarcastic smile on my wife's face freezes my blood, but I hold the book lovingly before my eyes, and try to look as if I were enraptured by internal psalms. Why everybody should want me to sing is more than I can understand. It seems to me my other sweet traits of character ought to suffice, and they do, too, with those who have heard me try to sing.

Nature whitewashed this grand but effete old world with a gorgeous coating of the fleecy substance Wednesday, and on the day following things were so comfortable at home that I decided (man-like) to stick by my fireside, and absorb

the heat thereof from the other members of my household. My wife always has

more or less misgivings about our do-mestic happiness when I stay at home, and after borrowing the limited residue of my last month's salary, she discreetly withdrew, and went into the city, os-tensibly to purchase the marketing, but really to see a new honest a friend bad tensibly to purchase the marketing, but really to see a new bonnet a friend had, and, above all, to get rid of me. Left alone with my "Pilgrim's Progress" and my pipe, I settled myself for a cosey day of it, but ere long the door-bell rung, and a citizen asked if I wanted the snow cleaned off. Bereft of funds, I answered to the secretive and settled myself down in the negative, and settled myself down again, only to be interrupted by another man with the same object in view. And then they came singly and in pairs—one a minute—throughout the day to render their services in the direction named. The whole populace, seemed to have abandoned all other occupations, and to have subordinated all other ambitions to that of removing my snow. There were white men and colored men, small boys and large boys—in fact, every possible form of male being that could handle a shovel. I wouldn't have been surprised to have seen Grover Cleveland or McKinley in the gang, for almost every other walk of life was represented. There was absolutely no protection against the horde, and one only retired to make way for another. I would have paid any price to have gotten rid of that snow. But silver and gold had I none, and my wife was not there to protect me. In sheer desperation I at last decided to attack the sidewalk myself, and knowing that our soup ladle was the only available instrument, sought that. At this juncture the sweet woman, who had been out visiting the bonnet, arrived, and cheerily she exclaimed: "Why, dear, I see you've had the snew cleaned off." Chewing the rag of marital indignation, I sprung up to buke this supposed sarcasm, when, to my surprise, I noticed that the hated element in front of our lands, tenements, and hereditaments had actually disappeared. Yes, the shovel flends, in their myriad visitations, had actually carried it away about the size of Napoleon's made his Russian campaign. And so, in spite of myself and much against my will.

### I had been economical. But it was dearly bought economy, for had I gone down town I could have made twice the price of a snow-clean-off with my law practice in the Police Court. "P. Q." Portrait of Beauregard.

Some time ago, P. P. Carter, a Virginia-born artist, but now living it Georgia, painted for the city of Charles ton, S. C., a "splendid portrait," fullength, of General P. G. T. Beauregard. It now hangs in the historic Council chamber of Charleston, with Haly's, Cal-houn's, Vanderlyn's, Jackson's, and other houn's, Vanderlyn's, Jackson's, and other full-length portraits of memorable worthies; and "it compares favorably with any of them" in beauty and fidelity. The artist, also, first painted a half-size copy of his admirable Beauregard, "which served as a model for it," which is now in the possession of a well-known disfinguished former citizen of Charles ton, who is commissioned to dispose o it to some proper public depository. It has been suggested that it would be a highly attractive addition to our Confederate Museum, or to the Westmore Museum, or to the Westmore land Club.

#### A Catastrophe. (Harper's Round Table.)

The train was roaring along about forty miles an hour, and the conductor was busily punching tickets full of holes, when a little, thin old man who sat in one o the corner seats plucked his sleeve. "Mister Conductor, you be sure and let me off at Speers Station. You see, this

me off at Speers Station. You see, this is the first time I ever rode on steam-cars, and I don't know anything 'bout them. You won't forget it, eh?"

"All right, sir, I won't forget."

The old man brushed back a stray lock of hair, and, straightening himself, gazed with increasing wonder at the flying land-scape, every now and then excialming: "Gracious!" 'By gum!' etc.

Suddenly, there was a crash, and after a number of gymnastle moves that made him think of his school-days, he found himself sitting on the grass of the embankment alongside the track.

Seeing another passenger sitting a short distance away, patiently supporting various parts of the splintered car across his legs, he inquired:

"Is this Speers Crossing?"

The passenger, who was a drummer, and not altogether new to such happenings, replied, with a smile, although in considerable pain:

"No, this is catastrophe."

"Is that so?" he irritably exclaimed "Now, I knew that conductor would put me off at the wrong place."

#### (Published by request.)

The dawn came in through the bars of the blind—
And the winter's dawn is gray—
And said: However you cheat your mind,
The hours are flying away.

A ghost of a dawn, and pale and weak— Has the sun a heart, I said, To throw a morning flush on the cheek Whence a fairer flush has fled?

As a gray roseleaf that is fading white Was the check where I set my kiss; And on that side of the bed all night Death had watched, and I on this. I kissed her lips, they were half apart, Yet they made no answering sign; Death's hand was on her failing heart, And his eyes said; She is mine.

I set my lips on the blue-veined lid, Half veiled by her death-damp hair; And oh, for the violet depths it hid, And the light I longed for there.

Faint day and the fainter life awoke,
And the night was overpast;
And I said: Though never in life you
spoke,
Oh, speak with a look at last!

For the space of a heart-beat fluttered her breath,
As a bird's wing spread to flee;
She turned her weary arms to Death,
And the light of her eves to me.
H. C. BUNNER.

THE COLD WAVE, SUFFERING, AND CHARITY.

The Young Men's Christian Asse ciation of the Institute-Much Interest Taken-The Examinations-Personal Notes-The Sick.

BLACKSBURG, VA., January 30 .- (Special.)-Not since February, 1895, have we experienced such a spell of weather as we had here on Thursday last. The registering of the thermometer, 3 degrees below zero, did not at all indicate the severity west wind prevailed all day, and the snow blew in blinding clouds, adding, perhaps 10 degrees to the intensity of the cold. There has been great suffering among the poor people, who, expecting a mild winter, had taken no precautions against such a spell. However, it has been but an additional exemplification of the truth of the proverb, that man extremity is God's opportunity; for kind hearts, actuated by that brotherly love which is higher than the heavens and broader than the ocean, came to the help of the sufferers, and homes in which there was no fire, no raiment, nor food, have barrels of coal, warm garments and a generous supply of meat, flour etc., and then, too, the rattle of the ice wagons, and the many songs of the ic gathers remind one that many a dolla-has gone into pockets which had, it fore than likely, been strangers to mone for a long time.

THE Y. M. C. A. The Young Men's Christian Association of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute will send a delegation to the twenty-firs annual convention of the State, to be held in Petersburg in February, begin ning the 4th. Great interest is taken it the association here, and in consequence it is in a flourishing condition. Bibli-classes, well attended and conducted by the students themselves, by the instruc-tors, and by the members of the faculty tors, and by the members of the faculty, are held weekly, and are a source of benefit both to teachers and taught, serving at once to bring all concerned into a closer bond of union, and to increase the interest in the study of the Bible and the practical knowledge of it. Rev. Goodridge A. Wilsen, pastor of New Providence church, Rockbridge county is expected berg on Monday ty, is expected here on Monda; night to conduct a series of meetings in the Presbyterian church, in conjunction with the pastor and aided by the minis-

with the pastor and aided by the ministers of the town.

Rev. J. M. Holladay and family, returned this week from a visit to Mrs. Holladay's father, Mr. Davis Ayres, of Salem. Mr. Holladay leaves to-day, however, to install Rev. L. W. Irwin as pastor of the Radford churches, but will return or Monday.

return on Monday.

Instructor R. W. Drinkard, who has been confined to his bed for some days with a severe attack of the grip, is. I am glad to say, out again, and his ongenial self once more. Instructor John W. Stull took advan-

tage of the cessation in college daily work during the examinations to pay a flying visit home, and is at present there, but will return in time to resume work next week.

Colonel William W. Pathan, who also succumbed to the all prevailing grip, has so far recovered as to be able to resume his duties.

THE GRIP.

It is gratifying to the faculty that the percentage of the cadets who were attacked by the grip was very small. I believe there were not more than thirty out of the 329-odd students. The examinations have just closed, and were satisfactory than usual. There examinations have just closed, and were more satisfactory than usual. There were fewer absences and fewer failures than in former years at the intermedi-ate examinations. The second term commences on Monday. Several addi-tional new students have arrived. Mr. W. R. Bush, who recently took charge of the institute mess, is giving very general satisfaction. The man who fills this position does not lie upon a bed of roses, yet Mr. Bush seems to have commended himself to all.

people have missed for the past month the sprightly weekly, the Blacksburg Post. Its editor and proprie tor, Mr. Emmett Price, explains its nonappearance by the fact that he, as many another good man, has been ill with the grip, but announces that its appearance will in the future, Deo volente, be regu-

Miss Bessie Wiley, formerly of Blacksburg, but now residing in Salem, is visit-ing Blacksburg, as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Henderson.

Mrs. W. F. Henderson.

It is reported that Mr. Glies Henderson, of Roanoke Valley, is quite ill. He is a gentleman of elderly years, but one of the most prominent citizens on this side of the county. It is hoped that he will soon be restored to his usual health.

Mrs. John R. Johnson, of Christiansburg, is absent on a visit to her sister-inlaw, Mrs. Walter Douglas, of Philadelphia and will be away about a month.

phia, and will be away about a month.

Miss Mary Phiegar, of the county, left this week to pay a visit to her sister, Mrs. Crosby, of Chicago.

#### PECULIAR POISONS.

GENERATED IN THE HUMAN BODY.

The Result of Imperfect Digestion

of Food.

Every living thing, plant or animal, contains within itself the germs of certain decay and death. In the human body these germs of disease and death (called by scientists Ptomaines) are usually the result of im-

perfect digestion of food; the result of indigestion or dyspepsia. The stomach, from abuse, weakness, does not promptly and thoroughly digest the food. The result is a heavy, sodden mass, which ferments (the first process of decay), poisoning the blood, making it thin, weak, and lacking in red corpuscles polsoning the brain, causing headaches

and pain in the eyes.

Bad digestion irritates the heart causing palpitation, and finally bringing on disease of this very important organ. Poor digestion poisons the kidneys, causing Bright's disease and diabetes.

And this is so, because every organ, every nerve, depends upon the stomach alone for nourishment and renewal, and weak digestion shows itself, not only in least of appetite and flesh, but in weak loss of appetite and flesh, but in weak nerves and muddy complexion.

The great English scientist, Huxley, said the best start in life is a sound said the best start in life is a sound stomach. Weak stomachs fail to digest food properly, because they lack the proper quality of digestive acids (lactic and hydrochloric) and peptogenic products; the most sensible remedy in all cases of indigestion is to take after each meal one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they supply in a pleasant, harmless form all the elements that weak stomachs lack.

The regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia

sant, harmiess to the at the elements that weak stomachs lack.

The regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure every form of stomach trouble, except cancer of the stomach.

They increase flesh, insure pure blood, strong nerves, a bright eye, and clear complexion, because all these result only from wholesome food, well digested.

Nearly all druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at 50 cents, full-sized package, or by mail, by enclosing price to Stuart Company, Marshall Mich.; but ask your druggist first.

A little book on stomach diseases mailed free. Address Stuart Company, Marshall, Mich.

Cards, Bill-Heads, Statements, Letter-Cards, Bill-Heads, Statements, Letter-Heads, Note-Heads, Circulars, Handbills, Dodgers, etc., printed by the Dispatch Company at low prices. Will give you good work at same prices you pay for inferior work. Send us your orders and we will guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

## BLACKSBURG POINTS. 'Tis Umbrella Headquarters

here at THE GLOBE just the same as it is Clothing head. quarters, Shoe headquarters, Furnishing headquarters, and Hat headquarters. For proof here is

### SURPRISE SPECIAL SALE NO. 19.

Twilled Gloria Steel Rod, Double Diamond Paragon Frame Solid Leather Case

## UMBRELLA AT 98c.,

Prince of Wales crook handles. This is a great special.

## ·········· SALE OF MEN'S

For a rousing February sale we offer you at this little price a surpassing stock of Men's Suits. Choice is presented of Sack, Frock, and Double-Breasted Suits in Cassimeres, Novelty Plaids, and Stripes, Plain and Fancy Cheviots, Clay Diagonals, Hair-Line Stripes and Herring-bones. Judge for yourself the values. The sale is absolutely limited,

#### For a Very Short Time.

The bargain show in the Shoe Department goes right on.



BARGAINS IN GROCERIES

at prices never heard of before. Now is the time to buy your supplies. Read how cheap we are selling everything. Though our prices are 25 per cent. cheaper than any other house we guarantee the quality to be the very best. Try us and be con-

#### 1820 and 1822 E. Main and 506 E. Marshall S. ULLMAN'S SON, 'Phone 34.

Best Granulated Sugar, 4c. pound, Dunlop Patent Family Flour, \$5.50 barrel; 35c. sack. Gold Medal Flour, \$5.50 barrel; 35c. sack. Boston Baked Beans in Tomato Sauce, 3c. can.

New Currants, 5c.; New Citron, 12c. New Cleaned Currants, 7c.; New Shelled Almonds, 20c.

Tea Dust, good as any tea you ever drank, 10c. pound; Breakfast Hominy in 5-pound Boxes, only 10c. A good Family Flour, \$3.75 barrel, or 25c. bag.

Imported Maccaroni, 4 pounds for 25c. Vanilla Crisp Crackers, 4 pounds for 25c.

Light Brown Sugar, 3c. pound. Evaporated Apples, 4c. pound. Sliced Ham, 10c. pound.

Sliced California Hams, 7c. pound. Home-made Mince Meat, 4c. pound,

1-pound Box Best Baking Powder made, La Favorite, 10c, 3 cans California Yellow Peaches for 25c,-large cans. Good Hay, 60c. per hundred; Corn, 38c. bushel. 2 cans Best Tomatoes, 9c.; Sweet Sugar Corn, 5c. can. Large cans Apples, 5c. can.

A drive in Flour, Snowflake Patent Family Flour,

\$5, or 32c. Sack. Silver King Minnesota Patent Family Flour, best in the

world, \$5,25 barrel or 33c, sack. Large Baldwin Apples, 15c. peck, or \$1,40 barrel.

Jap. Brand Roasted Coffee, in 1-pound papers, Java and Laguyra, at 17c., or 3 pounds for 50c., same you pay 30c. elsewhere for. 2 Bottles Brandy Peaches for 25c.

New Dates, 5c. pound; New Layer Figs, 10c. pound. Pillsbury's Best Flour, \$5.50 barrel, or 35c, sack. Best Boneless Codfish in 1-pound bricks, 5c.

Brownstuff, 65c. cwt.; Corn Bran, 50c. cwt.; Shipstuff, 70c. cwt. Black-Eved Peas, 3c. quart.

Large Cans Boston Baked Beans, 5c. can. A good Family Flour, 25c bag, \$3.75 barrel. Flat cans Salmon, 5c. can. Sweet Potatoes, 8c. peck. Corned Hams, 9c. pound.

Best Cream Cheese, 124c. lb.; best Sweitzer Cheese, 20c. lb. Kitchen Soap for cleaning, large bars, 3c.

2 Boxes Washing Powders for 5e. Seedless Raisins, 7c. pound.

California Hams, 6c. pound. Salt Pork, 4c. pound; Country Jowls, 5c. pound. 4 pounds of New California Prunes for 25c.

Small best Hams, 11c, pound; Breakfast Bacon, 7c. lb Fresh Mocha and Java Coffee, 20c. pound.

CARPETS.

#### Anderson's Carpet House. 1204 EAST MAIN STREET.

WALL-PAPERS. A complete line of Carpets, Linoleums, Window-

Shades, Lace Curtains, Rugs, &c., at the lowest prices. George W. Anderson & Sons.

L. Z. MORRIS, VICE-PRESIDENT, JAMES M. BALL, CASHIER.

## The Savings Bank of Richmond

corner Eleventh and Main streets, In National Bank of Virginia Building.

\$100,000 00 Capital. Surplus and Undivided Profits.....

Sums of \$1 and upwards received and interest allowed. Negotiable Paper discounted. Loans made on real estate.

Open daily from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Saturdays till 12 M. ja 19-Tu, Th&Sa